



CAN'T SELL DOPE FOREVER

dead
 prez

& OUTLAWZ

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Dead Prez Lyrics

"Can't Sell Dope Forever"

[Chorus: Young Noble]

Homie, you can't sell dope foreva
 You can't sell coke foreva
 You can't sell smoke foreva
 Baby, you can't sell ex foreva
 You can't sell sex foreva
 We gotta get ourselves togetha

[Young Noble]

It ain't too many dope dealers retiring
It ain't too many old prostitutes vacationing on the islands
 Instead of knock 'em down, my focus is to inspire 'em
Stop worshiping money and worship something higher up
 Don't get me wrong cuz, I done been there
 Bottom of the barrel man and it ain't shit there
 No food, no love, whole lot of kids there
 Hand me down footwear, we got put here
She wanna have a baby, what coz he got good hair?
 But he ain't got no job, and she on welfare
 All he do is go rob, she do the blowjobs
 For '06 Bonnie & Clyde, life is so hard
 Stuck between a rock and a hard place
Look into the sky and there's no sign of God's face
We can't get a break, I see my people all stuck in a slump
 It's like we just can't get over the hump
We need some motivation, we need some inspiration
We need to be more creative in our ways to get paper
 The block will have ya ass in a box for your duration
 Nigga, all I'm sayin' is this, all I'm sayin' is this ..

[Chorus: Young Noble]

Homie, you can't sell dope foreva
 You can't sell coke foreva
 You can't sell smoke foreva
 Baby, you can't sell ex foreva
 You can't sell sex foreva
 We gotta get ourselves togetha

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[Young Noble]

Homie, I ain't tryin' to preach to ya, I'm just sayin'

The government the bigger gang, and they ain't playin'
Hangin' my niggaz for hangin' where they bang at
This is where we live, where we suppose to hang at
Don't love the rent, I can't afford to rent this month
I gotta hit this blunt, I gotta get this done
I know it feel like it ain't no options
A little education for a broader horizon
It's hopeless, I'm focused on reachin' the children
If what you doin' ain't workin, try somethin' different
Listen, there's lynchings and killings in corners
With nothin' left to show but a prison diploma
The crooked ass cops tryin' to meet they quota
So every time they see me, they gon' pull me ova
The life of a soulja, the world is colda
And when it get's worse, man it still ain't ova
I told ya ..

[Chorus: Young Noble]

You can't sell dope foreva
You can't sell coke foreva
You can't sell smoke foreva
Baby, you can't sell ex foreva
You can't sell sex foreva
We gotta get ourselves togetha

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[Stic.man]

Every new nigga think he not gon' get caught
The same thing the next man thought, sittin' in court
It's nothin new under the sun, it's been done
There's a million niggaz locked up, you just another one
That got caught up in it, like the government intended
A pawn for the system at the bottom of the pyramid
The game is a set up, that's why they call it a trap
It's infested with informers, snitches and rats
So watch ya back if you in it, get in and get out
Invest in ya future, gotta try to find another route
Coz the war on drugs, is just a war on us
And the wrong time to see it is when you in them cuffs
On that bus, frustrated, headed to the big house
Lookin' at so much time, you might never get out
If you headed down this route, whoa before you crash boy
You don't wanna see them red sirens on the dashboard

[Chorus: Young Noble]

You can't sell dope foreva
You can't sell coke foreva

You can't sell smoke foreva
Baby, you can't sell ex foreva
You can't sell sex foreva
We gotta get ourselves togetha

Homie, you can't sell dope foreva
You can't sell coke foreva
You can't sell smoke foreva
Baby, you can't sell ex foreva
You can't sell sex foreva
We gotta get ourselves togetha, c'mon

Dead Prez Lyrics

"Searchin""

[Verse 1:]

Yeah! let's be honest, I know I took more then I gave in the past
[?] I love ma' family [?] so I know we can last
I've been hustlin' hopin, tryin' stay focused oping with life
Like a roll of dice,
This life we live surrounded in ice
There's some promise sendin' for us but still we gotta keep goin'
Everyday we breath in live, God give us chances to show' em
Take the piss that we keep giving and blessings that he keep giving
Using to my advantage, keep humble and keep forgiving
I know the prier seem distant, but yo gotta know and listen
You gotta be patient in life, play your position
I know I can witness things in life that money can't bring
Also witness things in life things that only family can bring
Talk bout fortune and fame
Talk bout hunger and pain
Talk bout whooping even making [?] is one and the same
Cursed for blessed with the game
Cursed for blessed with the brain
Through all my stress and the pain
Know what (what what) I'm a make it

I've been searchin'

I've been lookin' for love

Waiting for the clouds above

To make me all that I am

And I thank you

I've been searchin'

I've been lookin' for love

Waiting for the clouds above

To make me all that I am

And I thank you

And I thank you

[Verse 2:]

I don't prey for wealth, prey health and peace and self to move on
My heart sane, trying stay strong and try to move right along
With the right and wrong I'm a fight along, as Long as I'll live
Long as I'm humble keep my faith in god is all I need
Still working to get ma cash, hustling I gotta get it
And then I laugh last, last with the voice of vicing
As God is my witness, my strength and my source to achieve
My savior, my light, my life, my fighter right to believe

I've been searchin'

I've been lookin' for love

Waiting for the clouds above

To make me all that I am
And I thank you
I've been searchin'
I've been lookin' for love
Waiting for the clouds above
To make me all that I am
And I thank you
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[Verse 3:]

First of all, when you found that you must be God first
If you wanna build the life that's worth risking all
So for me it's an opportunity to speak, to reach
The four corners of the globe, the pain [?] deep
I know, I can see it in your eyes but I'm right here with you
In it though before is all over we celebrate
In everything, give thanks for this is the will of God
In Christ, Jesus counsellings you, nothing is too hard for him
If you have a heart for him
Everything is possible, don't let nothing stop you
We need you, get on your feet soldier
Hearts of west colder
[?] shoulder
Leaders don't wanna step up and be there why they were put there
We all call them for what we did, we doing what we ought to
Do for the sake of the future, know that is not about you
It's bigger than money and fame
Bigger than reppin' yo' hood
Taste it and see for yourself that is good

I've been searchin'
I've been lookin' for love
Waiting for the clouds above
To make me all that I am
And I thank you
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Waiting for the clouds above
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Dead Prez Lyrics

"Fork In The Road"

(feat. Stormey & Malachi)

[KASTRO:]

I was only 16 young nigga one cleanin things

28 now just to see things change

But I'm a player and am playin my part

Knowin this movie ain't mine it gods and he's a star

I still wonder how I made it this far a million miles over in speed of a fast car

So many choices(why), so many voices, all up in my head I hear the devil and his voices

I'm a stum, I'm a bum I'm nuffin, suicide get the gun pull the button

Nah that ain't me

Nah I'm gods baby

But times kinda hard

They've been gettin to my lately

I believe even though I ain't better

My days are gettin better but only if I let em

Today I stand at this fork in the road

Gotta decide which way I would go

[Chorus: MALACHI]

How do I get by with blocks in the road

And how did I get here with the fork in the road

The choices am goin about the world is so cold

Will I be here to see my baby grow old

[Chorus: MALACHI]

How do I get by with blocks in the road

And how did I get here with the fork in the road

The choices am goin about the world is so cold

Will I be here to see my baby grow old

Dead Prez Lyrics

"Believe"

(feat. Stic.man & Ms. Nora (Stic's Mama))

[Chorus: Stic man]

I know I can, I'm sure I can
get this dope out my veins
I believe I can, I know I can
I'm sure I can break free from the chains

[Verse 1: Stic man]

I can heal, I can change a fight and never give up
I'd made up my mind I can do it and that's what up
I'm a learn I'm a find what I need to help myself
I understand that it's up to me to take care of my health
I'm a prove to the world that I can get back up
on my feet and I'm a do it for myself for me
and for my family, they only want the best for me
they wanna see me in control of my destiny

[Chorus: Stic man]

And I believe I can
I know I can, I'm sure I can
get this dope out my veins
I believe I can, I know I can
I'm sure I can break free from the chains

[Verse 2: Stic man]

Aint no easy way out, but I made it this far
many days I slip back frustrated cos it's hard
but it's my time now to make the changes in my heart
And I aint looking back right here today is where I'm a start
I believe in myself, I just made some bad choises
I still love myself and I aint ready for the coffin
I'm reaching out to my loved ones for they support
and no negative thought is gonna stop me just (watch)

[Chorus: Stic man]

I believe I can
I know I can, I'm sure I can
get this dope out my veins
I believe I can, I know I can
I'm sure I can break free from the chains

[Verse 3: Stic man]

I got things I wanna do in my life I aint did yet
I know I've been close to the egde but I aint dead yet
it's never too late to make a change for the better
and I really mean it this time I'm bout to get myself together
I know it's not just me I aint the only one

everybody got something that they need to overcome
you aint gor to smoke crack to be a fiend
a fiend is just somebody whos addicted it can be anything
too many of us addicted to the American dream
we high from the lies on the TV screen
we drunk from the poison that they teach in the schools
and we junkies from the chemicals we eat in the food

[Chorus: Stic man]

I believe I can
I know I can, I'm sure I can
get this dope out my veins
I believe I can, I know I can
I'm sure I can break free from the chains

[Speak: Stic man's mum]

I believe in myself
I believe that greater is in me, than is on the outside
I can be ... who I wanna be
It's already inside me, if I just believe in myself

Dead Prez Lyrics

"Came-Up"

(feat. Young Noble, Layzie Bone & Stic.Man)

[Intro: Stic Man]

(Layzie Bone, Stic Man)

All we have is each other, everyday is a struggle

(Young Noble) Life is no guarantee

(Outlaws, Dead Prez, Bone Thug)

Everyday is a struggle, all we have is each other (Come on)

[Verse 1: Young Noble]

One time, one time, one cop with a K-9

Cock and I spray mine, drop and lay one

Down to the ground, we callin' C-Town

Ask and harass, and its all of the time

Bein' a young thug, we always real dumb

The money would still come, but wait 'till the bills come

Back to square one, shottin' the fair one, taught to fair none

The right to bare arms

Look at my eyes; You better feel the pain, you better learn the game

I had my turn of fame

Fuck that, just give me money instead

And when the hungry is fed, and when it's all said and done

Nigga we' all for one, homie it's all or none

All I really need is a call or come

Remain a Outlaw 'till its said and done

remain a Outlaw 'til I'm dead and gone

[Chorus: Stic Man, Layzie Bone & Young Noble]

It ain't nothin' if it ain't about green (We came up)

Hopes if it ain't about me (We came up)

It's to all my hopes and my dreams (We came up)

It's to all them niggas up in the bay (we come up)

All my niggas that's from the 'hood (We came up)

Soldiers on mind and made good (We came up)

Money on the wood make it really all good (We came up)

You will get it if you could, yep (We came up)

[Verse 2: Stic Man]

Like a brick through the window everybody on the block come quick

Gets some fo' your kinfolk

Discount sale goin' down for once, aw you can count with me nigga pop the trunk

We in sock, shoes, shit we could use

Laptops still in the box for the cruise

It's not a riot, fool, it's a rebellion

Malcom said it's righteous to rob for food

clothes and shelter

By enemies it's neccessary, smash and grab

Takin' everhang you can carry, nigga
 Revolutionary, nigga
 Can't be no scary, nigga
Runnin' down the alley with a handfull of jewerly
 Feelin' like Huey, nigga
 Nothin' they can do to me, nigga
 Fuck poverty, nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Layzie Bone]

Small thang to a giant when a nigga wanna talk about his toys with his boys well
 The cost ain't shit to a boss
Wanna break a nigga off, set it off when a nigga wanna floss
 Down here on the '99 it feel like a war zone
It's where you can find mine, when I bring the war on
 Struggle the bubble when nigga hustle to double up
 Fuck with my money and nigga you in trouble, what?
 Everybody tryin' to get in where the fit in
 Talkin' ain't nothin' if it ain't about dividends
Standin' a the corner tryin'a get me a Benz, four-five cocked
 My only friend
And again I don't trust ya'll anyway, me?
 Lil' Layzie I been gettin' plenty pay
Spray the semi 'till its empty, on any givin' day
 Nigga, heard what I said, nigga any givin' day
 Born to take charge; We criminals at large
Niggas smell pussy and I'm pullin' your whole cards
 Brother on lock and he's runnin' the whole yard
 St. Clair niggas came up with the bogart
 Take it if I want it, let a nigga get up on it
 Gotta give it to 'em quick; Hit 'em up, no warnin'
Ya'll niggas wanna get involved, search ya' just like ya' want it, want it

[Chorus]